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Manufacturer of  
Wagons, Buggies, Etc.



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**GENERAL BLACKSMITH.**  
Wagons, Carriages, Etc., Repainted in  
First Class Manner.  
All Work Warranted.  
Corner of Third and Chalmers streets.

**SHILOH'S CURE.**  
Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore  
Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.  
For a Little Side, Cold or Croup, Shilo's  
Pleasant will give great satisfaction—25 cents.

**SHILOH'S VITALIZER.**  
Mrs. T. R. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says:  
"Shilo's Vitalizer has cured my husband's  
debility, and he is now a strong, healthy man."  
Consider it the best remedy for debility, nervous  
debility, or any other ailment. Price 25 cents.

**SHILOH'S CATARRH  
REMEDY.**  
Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will  
relieve and cure you. Price 50 cts. This  
remedy for the most successful treatment of  
Shilo's. Remedy sold by us on a  
guarantee to give satisfaction.

**ALPENA ARGUS**  
MISCELLANEOUS.

**Waiting.**  
A little face at the window.  
When the lamp glows out in the street,  
A little pale face waiting  
The coming of welcome feet;  
A pressure of baby fingers,  
A shining of golden hair,  
A little laugh in the hallway,  
A little trip on the stair.  
A little patient passing  
Through the churchyard bush and still,  
A little home that is empty,  
A little season of waiting,  
Of weeping and wiping of tears,  
Till a new star gently rising  
Shines over the valley of years.

In the gloom of whose morn's waking,  
When the clouds and the shadows part,  
With a softer sunlight breaking  
In peace on the mother's heart,  
The little smile at the storm and darkness,  
The clouds and the twilight star,  
"Nestle a sun that knoweth no setting  
Where the soul of her loved ones are.

**J. E. FIELD & CO.**  
Pure  
**DRUGS and MEDICINES,**  
Toilet Articles,  
Perfumeries, Toilet Soaps, Etc.  
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.  
119 Second Street.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."  
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF  
**SAPOLIO**  
Elys Cream Balm For  
**CATARRH**  
THE POSITIVE CURE.  
J. E. FIELD & CO., 119 Second St., New York. Price 10 cts.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT A BABY?  
Maybe you think this is a new business,  
sending out babies on application. It has been  
done before, however, but never have those  
furnished been so near the original source as  
this one. Everyone will exclaim, "Well,  
that's the sweetest baby I ever saw!" This  
little black-and-white engraving can give  
you but a faint idea of the exquisite original.



AT  
**RED TIME**  
I TAKE  
A  
**PLEASANT**  
HERB  
DRINK  
THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND  
NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.  
My doctor says it is very good for the stomach,  
liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This  
drink is made from the most delicate and pure  
herbs, and is not only pleasant but is a  
very good medicine.

**LANE'S MEDICINE**  
All druggists sell it at 25 cts. and 50 cts. a bottle. It  
is a very good medicine for the stomach, liver and  
kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. It is made  
from the most delicate and pure herbs, and is not  
only pleasant but is a very good medicine.

**DOWN'S ELIXIR**  
N. H. DOWN'S  
VEGETABLE BALSAM  
**ELIXIR**  
Has stood the test for fifty-nine  
years and has proved itself the  
best remedy known for the cure of  
Consumption,  
Coughs, Colds,  
Whooping Cough,  
and all Lung Diseases.  
In young or old.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
Price, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 per bottle.  
J. E. FIELD & CO., 119 Second St., New York.

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SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
Price, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 per bottle.  
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**JACKSON**  
FAVORITE  
C.C.C. WAIST  
Corset Co.,  
Michigan.

**Garfield Tea**  
Cures Sick Headache

**Scientific American**  
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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the  
world. Will be sent without cost. Weekly, \$3.00 a  
year. Single copies, 10 cts. Address J. E. FIELD & CO.,  
Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

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Breakfast Cocoa,  
which is absolutely pure  
and soluble.  
It has more than three times the strength  
of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot  
or Sugar, and is far more economical,  
costing less than one cent a cup. It is  
delicious, nourishing, and EARLY  
DIGESTED.  
Sold by Grocers everywhere.  
W. Baker & Co., Dorchester, Mass.

**An Indian  
Outbreak**  
is a dreadful thing—  
undoubtedly caused by the irritating  
effects of dirt.  
Outbreaks, and crime generally, are  
never possible among people who are  
addicted to the use of  
**KIRK'S**  
**AMERICAN FAMILY**  
**SOAP**

The great soothe of angry passions—  
the promoter of health and good-  
feeling. Cleans everything—removes  
nothing—don't be afraid to use KIRK'S  
Soap on the most delicate fabrics.  
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.  
Dusky Diamond Tar Soap & Scented  
Toilet Soap.

**None  
Such**  
CONDENSED  
**Mince  
Meat**  
Makes an every-day convenience of an  
old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome.  
Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest  
award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each  
package makes two large pies. Avoid  
imitations—insist on having the  
**NONE SUCH** brand.  
MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

**Nerve  
Tonic**  
**Blood  
Builder**  
**PINK  
PILLS**  
FOR  
PALE  
PEOPLE  
Dr. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE  
Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont.

**FRED G. WIDDIS,**  
Omnibus, Baggage,  
Freight and Transfer  
Line.  
MOVER OF  
Pianos, Organs, Safes, and all  
Kinds of Furniture.  
Telephone No. 12.

**THE  
ARGUS OFFICE**  
—IS THE—  
**Best Equipped  
Job Printing  
OFFICE**  
—IN—  
**Northern Michigan.**

ALL KINDS OF  
**Job Printing,**  
—AT—  
Less than Detroit Prices.

**BUILD WELL**  
By building upon a  
strong foundation.  
The Country Weekly is the strong  
foundation in advertising. Its influ-  
ence per hundred circulation is greater  
than that of any other advertising  
medium.  
Practically everybody in the town  
reads it and is influenced by it—in-  
terested in the advertisements as well  
as in the editorials and locals.  
Its influence is great and continual.  
More value is given by the Country  
Weekly for each dollar invested, es-  
pecially to yearly advertisers, than  
can be procured by any other ad-  
vertising—Printers' Ink.

**JOB PRINTING!**  
BEST ON EARTH, AT  
**Argus Office**  
—AT LESS THAN—  
**DETROIT PRICES.**

pointment on all faces, for the two  
elders were keen to get quit of the  
long, tedious rides, he added, "Wall,  
wall; let Alf go 't' day, on their rest  
kin take turn about arterwards."  
With a whoop of delight, Alf  
sprang into the saddle, and an hour  
later left Binley with the mail.  
"I misdoubt of Paw Hatley haint  
made a mistake in changin' onto  
them wild boys," muttered the old  
post-master as he saw the reckless  
manner in which he started off.  
"But its 'Paw' as is responsible,"  
and he dismissed the subject from  
his mind.  
Hatley owned several wicked  
looking bronchos, but the mail ser-  
vice devolved on two in particular.  
Wig and Wag the boys called them,  
and they were the wildest, most vi-  
cious of the lot.  
Alf thought Wig had never be-  
haved so abominably as the first day  
he carried the mail. His arms ach-  
ed worse from keeping him onto  
control, when he reached Clovis,  
than if he had hoed corn all day.  
On the return trip Wig's fleetness  
alone saved him from an encounter  
with an enormous grizzly, and when  
it came time to start out Thursday  
he was well content to see Ken in  
the saddle.  
Wag acted little better than Wig  
had done, and Ken came home Fri-  
day night quite used up, and sick of  
the business. Cor set off in the  
wildest spirits the next Monday  
morning, Ham giving him a bit of  
advice he had not condescended to  
bestow on the other lads.  
"Don't hold Wig in; give the vi-  
cious little brute his head, and run  
him as if the old Nick was after you  
every chance you get for the first  
five miles."

With a smiling nod the boy was  
off, and again the old man at the  
office had occasion to comment on  
"Paw's" folly in trusting such wild  
lads.  
Remembering his brother's advice,  
Cor lashed Wig into a wild run  
whenever the open nature of the  
ground permitted; consequently he  
reached Clovis a little past noon  
without much weariness. He had  
not been that far from home for a  
long time, and enjoyed his stay in  
the big town immensely, starting  
for home the next morning in good  
season.  
Just as he reached the edge of  
the town, however, Wig cast a shoe,  
and knowing it would be folly to go  
on without it, he returned, only to  
find the only smith the place afford-  
ed was absent and would not be  
back till near noon. Cor waited  
with what patience he could, but it  
was past noon ere he again set  
out for home.  
The way for several miles was so  
rough and broken Wig could only  
pick his way at a slow walk, and  
the boy thought he had never  
known him to behave so viciously,  
taxing Cor's muscle and patience to  
make him behave at all rationally.  
At length the trail led into a deep,  
narrow canon, whose bottom was  
ankle deep with soft sand washed  
down from the mountains by cen-  
turies of rain. Here it was Wig's  
delight to plod leisurely along, with  
drooping head and an air of marty-  
r-like meekness. He had been un-  
usually ugly the last mile, but the  
instant he struck the soft sand all  
the life went out of his movements  
and he dropped his head for his usual  
dreamy saunter. But Cor's pa-  
tience was exhausted, and letting  
out a blood curdling yell he laid the  
whip across the broncho's shoulders.  
Surprised, Wig broke into a mad  
run, and the lad kept him at it till  
he panted for breath, and slackened  
from sheer weariness. Then slip-  
ping from his back, Cor walked be-  
side him until they emerged once  
more into open ground. Then he  
remounted and Wig again set off in  
the long, swinging lope which was  
his natural gait.  
It had clouded up since noon, and  
being late in the fall, would be dark  
early. It was four o'clock and there  
was still ten miles to be gone over.  
There was one stretch of forest  
ahead that Cor thought of uneasily  
as he urged the willing Wig for-  
ward. It was of several miles du-  
ration, and the trees grew so tall  
and dense that gloom reigned under  
the spreading branches, even on the  
brightest day. On a hot day a ride  
through the green aisles was very  
enjoyable, but—Cor started as a rum-  
ble of thunder fell upon his ear and  
a flash of lightning rent the grey  
sky.  
A thunder storm was at hand,  
and only those who have had the ex-  
perience can understand what they  
are in the mountains. Cor felt  
thankful the worst part of the way  
had been traversed, and hoped to  
pass the lonely wood ere darkness  
quite settled down. It was there  
Ham had twice been chased by wolves  
in winter; Lige had been attack-  
ed by a grizzly, and Seth had bare-  
ly escaped with his life from an en-  
counter with a mountain lion.  
On bounded the broncho, his  
long strides carrying him over the  
ground, yet swifter still was the ad-  
vance of the storm, breaking with  
fearful violence just as they en-  
tered the edge of the timber. Heavenly

**What do you  
Want  
FOR A NICKEL?**  
Come to our store and we will give you ANTI-  
CLIMACTICALLY WORTH A DIME, for a  
nickel. We mean to sell goods and are bound to  
get your trade, if low prices and high grade goods  
can't get you. We have just replenished our  
stock on our home table and consider that every  
article thereon is worth double our asking price.  
We would ask of every person that passes our  
store to drop in and look our stock over. It won't  
cost you anything, and we will gladly show you  
through our line.

**Warner & Co.**  
**Why Suffer?**  
**When you can be Cured**  
Thousands are suffering with  
Torpid Liver—the symptoms are  
Depression of Spirits, Indiges-  
tion, Constipation, Headache,  
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator  
is a reliable remedy for Liver  
Disorders. It cures thousands  
every year; why not try  
Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator?  
Your Druggist will supply you.

**DO YOU  
COUGH**  
DON'T DELAY  
TAKE  
**KEMP'S  
BALSAM**  
THE  
BEST  
COUGH  
CURE  
It Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Croup, Whoop-  
ing Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for  
Consumption in its early stages, and a sure remedy for  
all lung troubles. It is a pleasant and refreshing  
syrup, and is sold in all drug stores. Price 25 cts. a  
bottle. You will see the excellent effect  
after taking the first dose. Sold in every bottle.  
Large bottles, 50 cts. and \$1.00. All Cures Indicated.

**VARIETY  
STORE,**  
344 Dock Street.  
When you want any Goods in the  
following lines, you will find it to  
your interest to get our prices before  
buying, as we make prices right on all  
goods we handle. Fair dealing to all  
Crockery, Lamps, Glass-  
ware, Silver Plated Ware,  
Woodenware, Table and  
Pocket Cutlery, Hardware,  
Notions, Tinware, Window  
Curtains, and a large assort-  
ment of Dry Goods, Hosiery  
and Stamped Linens. In  
Stoneware we have Jugs,  
Churns, Crocks and Milk  
Pans, that we sell at whole-  
sale and retail.  
**LANGWORTHY & HISER**

**SULPHUR  
BITTERS**  
THE GREATEST  
BLOOD PURIFIER  
KNOWN.  
This Great German Medicine is the  
CHEAPEST and best. 125 doses  
of Sulphur Bitters for \$1.00, less  
than one cent a dose.  
It will cure the worst  
kind of skin disease, or  
from a common pim-  
ple on the face to  
that awful disease,  
SCORFULA. In  
all cases of such  
stubborn, deep  
seated diseases,  
Sulphur Bitters  
is the best medi-  
cine to use.  
Don't wait until you  
are unable to walk,  
or are flat on your back,  
but get some AT ONCE, it will  
cure you. Sulphur Bitters is  
THE INVALID'S FRIEND.  
Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.  
If you are sick, no matter what  
ails you, use Sulphur Bitters.  
Don't wait until you are unable  
to walk, or are flat on your back,  
but get some AT ONCE, it will  
cure you. Sulphur Bitters is  
THE INVALID'S FRIEND.  
Send 3-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co.,  
Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

**Alpena  
Argus**  
—AND—  
**Free  
Press**  
—AT—  
**\$1.75 a Year.**  
—CALL AT—  
**ARGUS OFFICE.**

How the thunder rolled and rever-  
berated, while the rush and roar of  
the wind helped make a din absolute-  
ly appalling, and the incessant glare  
of lightning lit up the scene with  
weird brilliancy, frightful in the  
extreme.  
With a cry of mortal fear the pony  
dashed in among the trees, and Cor  
had hard work to keep the saddle  
and prevent his brains being dashed  
out by coming in contact with the  
branches.  
Suddenly there came a moment  
of absolute stillness, and Wig slack-  
ened in his mad gait. Then there  
came a fearful blaze of lightning  
followed immediately by a crash  
of thunder so appalling that the  
broncho came to a stop, trembling  
in every limb. At that instant Cor  
was stunned and almost thrown  
from his horse by a mountain lion  
that dropped upon his back from an  
overhanging tree.  
Wig made another frightened  
plunge forward, and twisting him-  
self in his saddle, Cor by a tremen-  
dous effort managed to wrench the  
murderous claws from his shoulders.  
At that moment there came another  
fierce glare of lightning and the  
pony saw a lynx in his pathway,  
and swerving suddenly aside, hurled  
the lion directly on the lynx.  
Cor heard their fierce growls as they  
locked in deadly combat, and then  
Wig carried him out of hearing.  
Of the remainder of that wild  
ride he never had but a confused  
recollection. The wounds made by  
the lion's claws, bled profusely,  
and faint, sick, drenched by the  
pouring rain, he was clinging half  
insensible to Wig's neck, when the  
plucky little beast dashed up to the  
cabin door just as the Hatleys were  
sitting down to supper, having ex-  
hausted conjecture as to why the  
boy was so late in returning.  
During the fever and delirium  
that followed, Cor's ravings were so  
wild and startling, Ham followed  
the trail through the timber to  
see if there was any truth in them.  
He found a dead lynx and, follow-  
ing a bloody trail, he came up with  
a wounded mountain lion, and dis-  
patched him with a bullet from his  
ever ready rifle, carrying home the  
skin as a trophy.  
The shock the boy's system had  
received, made recovery slow and  
tedious; but the events of that day  
had a lasting effect on his character.  
He was content with home life and  
caring no more for wild adventure,  
became in time a worthy citizen of  
our grand republic—the one son  
"Paw" could be proud of.

**Always at Sea.**  
There are quite a number of New  
York men who think nothing of  
crossing the ocean five or six times  
a year, some merely for pleasure  
and others in the course of their  
business. One of the latter, an art  
dealer, remarked as he stepped on  
board a Liverpool liner: "See that old  
woman there? She's a curious duck.  
Nearly every time I have taken this  
line she has been among the pas-  
sengers. I think she must be a di-  
amond expert or a smuggler of some-  
thing or other."  
The woman referred to was seated  
on a small leather cabin trunk, plac-  
idly waiting. Whether she was go-  
ing on board or not no one could  
guess from her manner. There was  
no flurry about her, and she watched  
the preparations for departure with  
an indifferent languid eye. There  
was nothing striking about her  
dress. The gown was black silk or  
alpaca; the rest of the attire was  
dark and ladylike in style. Her  
hair was white, and she had a pleas-  
ant, contented, refined face.  
Half an hour or so later a young  
woman, also dressed in dark clothes,  
well designed and well made, came  
tripping up behind the first one.  
"Did you think I was going to be  
late?" she asked with a smile.  
"No," replied the elder; "but I pre-  
ferred to sit here and watch the pas-  
sengers pass on. We have twenty  
minutes yet, but might as well go  
aboard." She called a porter, who  
shouldered the little leather trunk  
and followed them across the gang-  
plank with it.  
Evidently she was an experienced  
traveler, for what woman is there  
who would not be nervous about  
catching a steamer with only a mar-  
gin of twenty minutes? That she  
was a smuggler, regularly coming  
and going as such, was out of the  
question. The very frequency of  
her trips must have excited suspi-  
cion. One of the revenue inspec-  
tors, when questioned, said: "Why,  
we've seen her for years. She comes  
on one steamer and goes back by  
the next. She's no smuggler;  
she's a perfect little lady."  
An official of the company, who  
probably knew all about her, was  
very reticent. In an up-town club  
a ship's officer on leave remarked:  
"Oh I can tell you all about the old  
lady. She has crossed with me sev-  
eral times. There's no mystery  
about it at all. It was this way:  
Twenty years ago the company  
wanted to extend its premises at  
Liverpool, and resolved to buy a piece  
of land belonging to a maiden lady  
of uncertain age. She sold her land

at a very low price, and as a set-off  
requested that a clause should be  
put in the agreement to the effect  
that during her whole life she and  
a companion should at any time  
travel free in the company's vessels.  
"On the day after the agreement  
was signed, she sold her furniture,  
left her house and went on board  
the first outward-bound vessel be-  
longing to the company, without  
troubling herself about the destina-  
tion."  
"Since then the old lady has al-  
ways lived on one ship or another,  
accompanied by some lady traveler,  
for whom she had advertised. She  
is reckoned to have made over  
\$10,000 by the transaction, and the  
company has offered her at least  
that sum for her privilege, but can-  
not get quit of her at any price."

**A Potato Duel.**  
One way of combating an evil  
practice is to make it look ridiculous.  
It was by this means that dueling  
was stopped in a certain district of  
Kentucky some forty years ago.  
At this time a traveling preacher  
named Bowman—a strong, muscu-  
lar man—was conducting some ser-  
vices in Kentucky. At one of his  
meetings a well-known desperate  
character created a disturbance, and  
being publicly rebuked by Bowman,  
sent him a challenge to fight.  
Bowman, as the challenged party,  
had the choice of weapons. He se-  
lected a half-bushel of Irish potatoes  
as big as his fist for each man, and  
stipulated that his opponent must  
stand fifteen paces distant, and that  
only one potato at a time should be  
taken from the measure.  
The desperado was furious at be-  
ing thus freshly insulted, and made  
an indignant protest, but Bowman  
insisted that he was the challenged  
man, and had a right to choose his  
own weapons, and threatened to de-  
nounce the desperado as a coward  
if he failed to come to time. As  
there was no way out of the fix but  
to fight, the desperado consented.  
The fight took place on the out-  
skirts of the town.  
Almost everybody in the place  
was present to see the fun. The  
seconds arranged the two men in po-  
sition, by the side of each being a  
half-bushel measure filled with large,  
hard, Irish potatoes.  
Bowman threw the first potato.  
It struck his opponent in a central  
spot, and flew into a thousand pieces.  
A yell of delight went up from the  
crowd, which flurried the desperado,  
and his potato flew wide of the mark.  
Bowman watched his chance, and  
every time his opponent stooped for  
a potato another one hit him in the  
side, leaving a wet spot on his clothes  
and then scattering to the four  
winds of heaven. He hit the des-  
perado about five times, and then the  
sixth potato struck him in the short  
ribs, knocking the wind completely  
out of him, and doubling him up on  
the grass.  
The people were almost crazy with  
laughter, but Mr. Bowman looked  
as sober as if he had just finished  
preaching a funeral sermon. The  
desperado was taken home and put  
to bed, and there he stayed for more  
than a week before he recovered  
from the effects of his Irish potato  
duel.  
That was the end of dueling in  
that region.

"Is this angel cake?" asked Grum-  
bles of his wife the other night at  
supper. "Yes dear." "Huh! Well,  
now I know how it was that Satan  
revolted."—Philadelphia Record.

**Now Try This.**  
It will cost you nothing and will surely  
do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold,  
or any trouble with Throat, Chest or  
Lungs. Dr. J. E. Field's New Discovery  
for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guar-  
anteed to give relief, or money will be  
paid back. One bottle of Electric Bitters  
found it just the thing and under its use  
had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try  
a sample bottle at our expense and learn  
for yourself just how good a thing it is.  
Trial bottle free at J. E. Field & Co's  
Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

**Specimen Cases.**  
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was  
troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism,  
his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was  
affected to an alarming degree, appetite  
fell away, and he was terribly reduced in  
flesh and strength. Three bottles of  
Electric Bitters cured him.  
Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had  
a running sore on his leg of eight years'  
standing. Used three bottles of Electric  
Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's  
America Salve, and his leg is sound and  
well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had  
five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors  
said he was incurable. One bottle Elec-  
tric Bitters and one box Bucklen's America  
Salve cured him entirely. Sold by J. E.  
Field & Co's Drug Store.

**Bucklen's America Salve.**  
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Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains,  
Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and pos-  
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For the cure of Piles is always painful,  
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